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TILTON TALK

WHAT WE ARE FIGHTING FOR

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and the Public Relations Offices.

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Because we are Americans--and know what it means to be Americans. For this wonderful land, with its skyscrapers and small houses. Its oceans and rivers. Its mountains and highways. Its industrial cities and the villages lost in the hills: Pittsburgh and Waterville. New York and Garfield Heights. Los Angeles and Washington. For this America we think of and dream of--however far away we may be, anywhere in the world. For this America of pioneers and courage, progress and faith and equal opportunities for people of all races and creed.

For the little nook where we were born and grew up, where our fathers were born or made their home. A suburb or a large city. Your home town and mine. Busy streets. Quiet streets shaded by trees. Schoolhouses. Business districts with their bedlam of traffic. Main streets alive with crowds. Green-roofed little houses with shady lawns--and for the people who live in those houses....A kind old lady fussing around the kitchen. Dad relaxing in the quiet of evening. Children playing in the sun. Sister brooding over history books. The kid brother arranging his toy soldiers in the backyard. For that room upstairs with its fancy pictures on the wall, and the million things we crowded there. For the wife, the sweet heart, the mother who await our return with hope and a prayer.

For God--and the right to worship HIM in our own way, without fear. For the little sheltered church with its organ and choir. For the synagogue or the cathedral. For the principles and ideals of these institutions--man's monument to God. For the right to speak and write and argue about anything and everything. For the right to vote as we please. To read the books we like. Listen to our favorite radio programs. See our favorite movies. For the Flag and what it stands for--for the heroes who gave their lives for what that Flag stands for. For the heritage of our forefathers. For peace and understanding among nations all over the world. And above all, for the American way of life and the preservation of the ideals of the Declaration of Independence: "that all men are created equal."

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

CONGRATULATIONS: To the following patients who have been decorated for action against the enemy in North Africa and Sicily:

Oak Leaf Cluster: S/Sgt. Warren Gortzko

The Purple Heart: Sgt. Arthur R. Madore
Pfc. Paul A. Fleckenstein

Pvt. Cyrus Burkholder

Pvt. Vincent Policastro

AS WE GO TO PRESS: Tilton General Hospital was honored by a visit Sept. 15 from MAJOR GENERAL NORMAN T. KIRK, Surgeon General of the United States Army. General Kirk was greeted at TGH Hq. by Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, Tilton General Hospital, and his staff.

Tilton Patients

APPEAR ON "THE ARMY HOUR"

With three of its wounded patients who know what it means to BACK THE ATTACK relating their dramatic experiences on the front lines, Tilton General Hospital took part in the radio program, "THE ARMY HOUR" last Sunday afternoon. The Tilton Broadcast originated from the Patients' Recreation Hall.

Lt. Farr, of the Washington Public Relations Office, conducted the program, and the patients interviewed were PFC. EDWARD KORYTOWSKI, S/SGT. RAYMOND WRIGHT, and CPL. PAUL MASSIAN. Mr. Jim Marion, a personable young man from the NBC Announcing Division, was the announcer from Tilton General Hospital.

The stories related by the patients during the interviews were exceptionally interesting, and vividly described their personal experiences in the theaters of war.

PFC KORYTOWSKI, a patient in Ward 7, was a member of the American Commando Group, the Rangers, who helped storm the shores of Sicily. He received his ranger training in North Africa, and was a member of the group who landed on the beach in the morning of July 10th.



"We went in under heavy fire," said Korytowski, "The enemy had good crossfire from machine guns. We lost a good many men there. That's where my best buddy was killed. We went up into a town, and fought in the streets until it got light. Then, it was quiet except for a few snipers. Then the enemy tanks put on a counter attack. We drove back the first attack. But, they came back again. I was hit by a shot from a tank. The bullets went through my right leg and left heel. They would have finished me off, but the Infantry came in and pushed them out of town for good. I gave myself a shot of morphine and dusted on sulfa powder. I lay there a couple of hours because our Company aid men were all killed. Then the Medics got to me and I was taken to an aid station. From there I was put in a boat where they began to patch me up. After that, I was taken to Algiers and then to Oran. Then, a Hospital Ship brought me home."

He recommended that the people send cookies, the hard kind, and hard candy in Christmas packages to the soldiers overseas. "You don't see much of that over there" he concluded.

Twenty-three-year old Staff Sergeant RAYMOND WRIGHT, of the Paratroopers, with seventeen jumps to his credit, who is a patient in Ward 9, recommended cigarette lighters, magazines, and pictures of the family for the Soldiers on the front lines.

SGT. WRIGHT said that being a member of the Paratroop Medical Detachment, he was going along with his medical kit, morphine and blood plasma, in case some one got hurt. "Our plane was over Malta when we got the command "STAND UP AND HOOK UP." Just at this point, we were fired on and both our pilots were wounded and six officers and men were killed. There was nothing to do but crash into the sea. I shed all my equipment and got into my Mae West. So did the rest of the fellows. We hit the surface of the water with a terrible shock and I was thrown against the radio compartment with quite a few people on top

of me. Well, I was second to last man out - the Major was last. The minute we got into the water, a kind of super wave hit us and I went a good way under. It sort of got me down. When I finally came up, I had some trouble swimming. One of the boys gave me a hand till I got to shore. I walked 20 paces and keeled over. That crash in the plane had crushed my leg. About this time, the enemy began strafing us. They dragged me into a foxhole and we stayed there for about ten hours until the enemy planes were chased away."

The other soldier, wearing the maroon bathrobe of a Medical Department patient, (Ward 9), was CPL. PAUL MASSIAN, of the Infantry. Cpl. Massian told his experiences: "It was in Sicily, on July 12, at 5 o'clock in the morning. We were moving up to take an airfield. There was a pillbox out in the darkness and they opened up on us with machine guns. I got it through the left knee and thigh. It shattered the bone in my leg. That was as far as I went."

CPL. MASSIAN said that they had been fighting two days and two nights; did not get much sleep, but HIS OUTFIT TOOK THAT AIRFIELD. He said all that needs to be said about that action: MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.

Real life stories, such as those related by the patients of Tilton General Hospital - the men who have seen WAR, know the importance of training, and having the proper equipment and supplies with which to fight. These men urge Americans everywhere - in civil life and in the service - to purchase an extra WAR BOND this month -- to help: BACK THE ATTACK.

RECLASSIFICATION

In reference to the many inquiries concerning Section III, Circular No. 161, WD, 14 July 1943, we asked Lt. E. A. Howard, Detachment Commander, for some pertinent information on the subject.

Lt. Howard explained to us that since August 1, 1943, there is no longer any "LIMITED SERVICE" classification, and all references to LIMITED SERVICE appearing on any man's record have been deleted. All men formerly classified as LIMITED SERVICE will be physically examined to determine whether or not they meet the present minimum standards for induction. Those that do meet those minimum standards will be retained in the Service. Those who do not meet the minimum standards for induction as prescribed by MR 1-9, will be discharged either under Section II (CDD) or Section X, (Convenience of the Government.)

Lt. Howard further stated, however, that the exception is that Commanding Officers are authorized and should retain individuals who, although they do not meet the minimum standards, are, in the opinion of the Commanding Officer, performing duties such as to warrant their retention in the service.

Necessary notations pertaining to the men physically unfit who are retained in the service, will be entered on the soldier's qualification card, Form No. 20.

UNKNOWN MORALE OFFICER

(NOTE: Taken from "Morale Minutes", Second Service Command publication which reprinted it from "This Week." It was written by Robert Ormond Case.)

In the last war a troop transport was plowing through the deepening dusk 500 miles out of Liverpool. It was the submarine zone, and no lights shone. Only pinpoints flickered guardedly across the gray Atlantic swells: our four escort destroyers making salty family talk.

There was no talk two decks below. Eight hundred of us stood there close-packed in complete darkness, our elbows touching, our bodies bulky with life preservers. The ship was hurling forward at forced draft and the trembling of her mighty effort was imparted to our very bones. Teeth chattered, though the air was stifling.

The surface of that roaring water was 14 feet overhead. For those touched with claustrophobia--the fear of being enclosed, trapped--that was ultimate. For the thousands massed on the decks above there was at least a chance of escape if a torpedo crashed amidships. There was no chance for C deck.

Then it came -- a slight shock to the hull and the roar of the forward guns. A submarine had been sighted and they were shelling it. This meant that the submarine had been surfaced. By now its torpedo was on its way. Though the destroyers converged upon it like wolves and the guns afloat were trained on its diving conning tower, its work was done. The torpedo -- NOW -- was on its way.

We stood, teeth clenched, skin crawling. Thirty seconds to go. Frail threads held us there -- discipline, pride -- but these threads were parting. Each passing second snapped another fiber. One scream in the darkness, one involuntary groan in trapped terror and C deck would have been a shambles.

Then a voice spoke - hoarsely, with a bull-frog inflection that carried to the farthest corner: "Does anybody want to buy a good watch?"

We laughed. We guffawed until hidden stanchions rang. It was more than emotional release; it was victory. The crisis was past. The unreal became the real. Imagined terrors assumed their proper stature. We were no longer a mob trembling on the verge of hysteria, but men facing danger together. LAUGHING....

Incidental to this discovery was the fact that the torpedo missed its mark and plunged on into the void. Deep-toned explosions marked depth bombs planted "for percentage." We could almost see our destroyers hurrying to catch up, blinking truculently to each other.

There are medals for bravery on field where bravery is the rule. There should also be recognition for those who, at the precise and unerring moment, toss into the scales that decisive and priceless ingredient known loosely as MORALE.

BUY MORE BONDS

O. C. S.

According to a recent memorandum issued by the War Department, the acceptance and selection of applicants for Officer Candidate Schools are being very drastically reduced. The memorandum stated that the Army, in all its branches and services, is meeting its Officer requirements. However, the bulletin emphasizes the fact that a very limited number of men will be selected as applicants for the various training schools. We quote:

"Commanders to whom quotas are allotted will immediately impress upon all subordinate commanders the absolute necessity for the exercise of most stringent selectivity in recommending and accepting individuals for officer candidate school attendance. No officer will recommend or accept any applicant who does not possess the qualities of leadership desired in an officer. Fundamentally, these qualities consist of an adequate education, either formal or gained through experience which assures quick, sound, logical decisions, and personality and character embodying such traits as devotion to duty, unquestioned honesty, and moral and intellectual as well as physical courage. It is essential that the number of these boards be reduced to the smallest number consistent with the mission of interviewing and accepting a reduced number of officer candidate applicants. Examining boards should be guided by, but not dependent upon, the provisions of paragraph 34, AR 625-5.

"With a much greater supply than demand, many who are not selected for attendance at Officer Candidate Schools may feel that injustice has been done. To minimize the number of complaints which naturally arise from such a condition, all officers responsible for the operation and administration of officer candidate procedures will insist on full and complete compliance with the provisions of AR 625-5.

"Nothing contained herein shall be construed as denying to any soldier the opportunity for applying and receiving consideration for attendance at officer candidate school. All, however, must be impressed with the extremely small numbers that can be finally selected and the attendant keen competition resulting therefrom.

"The War Department has announced the closing of the Army Administration Officer Candidate School and the reduction in capacity of the Adjutant General Officer Candidate School to only fifty students every 17 weeks, effective 1 October 1943."

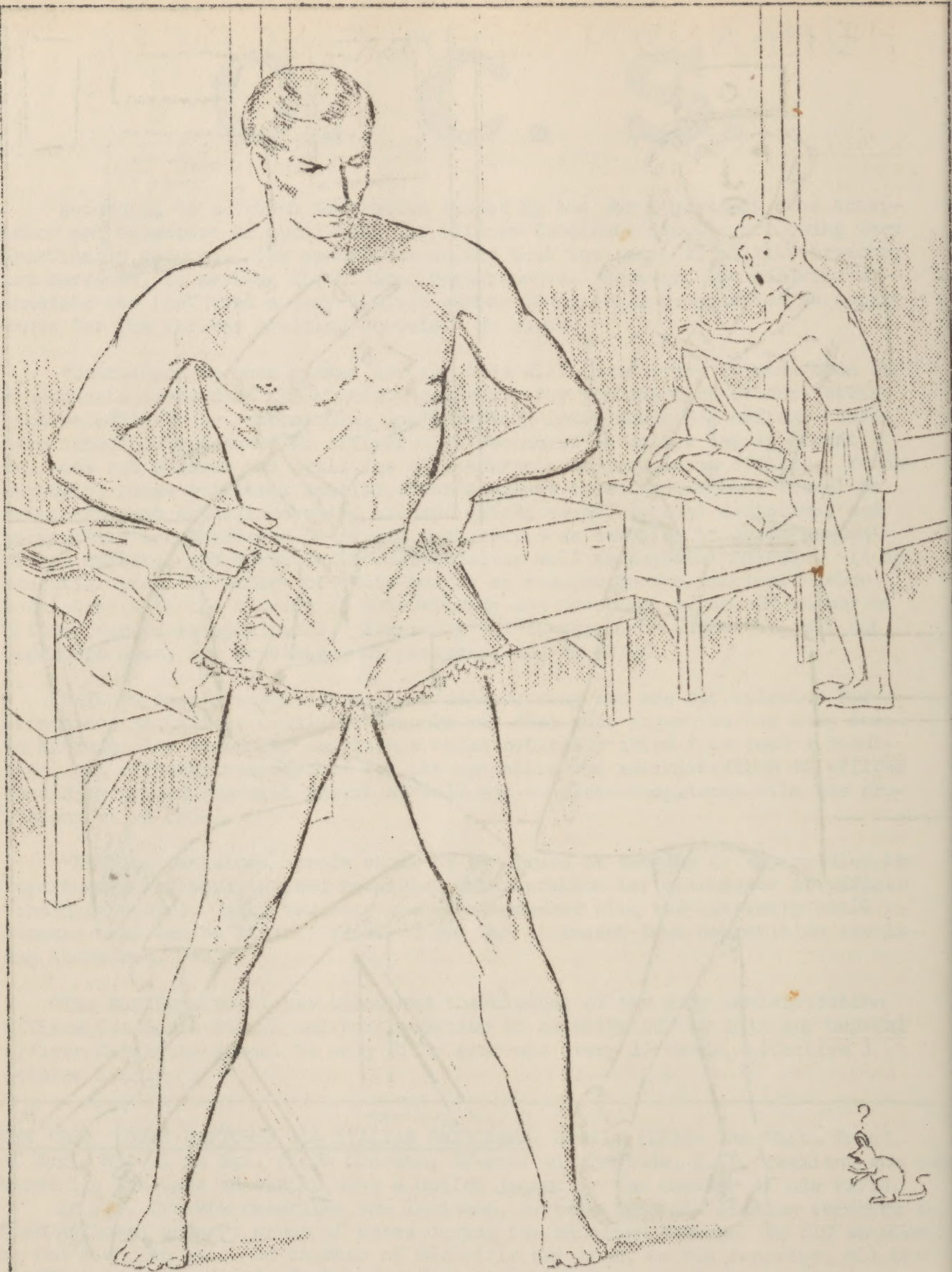
NEW 'SGT. YORK' CAPTURES 114 ITALIAN PRISONERS: Sicily (CNS)- The "Sgt. York" of World War II is Sgt. Floyd Cravath, 22-year-old Bayside, L. I. resident who captured 114 Italians in Sicily with a bullet jammed in the chamber of his rifle.

As Sgt. Cravath describes the incident, he came upon 110 Italian soldiers and four officers under a group of trees during the Sicilian mop-up. In his excitement he fed a bullet into the chamber of his rifle and then, to his surprise, all the soldiers leaped to their feet and raised their hands.

All Sgt. Cravath had to do was march the men back to camp. "It was the simplest thing in the world," he said.



— "CHARGE OF QUARTERS ? WE COULD
USE TWO EMERGENCY MEN RIGHT AWAY."



"G.I." Laundry

HERE AND THERE AROUND

TILTON

A CHALLENGE: The 90th General Hospital softball team is out looking for a couple of games before the season is over. S/Sgt William Groom, believes he has one of the best teams in Fort Dix; with an excellent infield and now that the fellows who left on DS are back, they are willing to play any softball team in Dix feeling able to give anybody a good game.

WELCOME AND CONGRATULATIONS: Two items have come up in the compliment section and we're glad to clear them up here and now. In our last issue, we neglected to mention our new Assistant Adjutant, 2d Lt. Walter F. Schreiner, Tilton's most recent addition to its officer staff. We now make amends for this omission and welcome Lt. Schreiner to TGH.

Congratulations go out to Lt. Felix McDonald, Supply Officer of the 90th General, who has just been promoted to 1st Lt.

DETACHMENT DANCE: The next Detachment dance for WACs and enlisted men will be held on Friday, September 24th, in the Detachment Dayroom and everybody (including some of the groups such as the former QM and Finance Detachments who used to feel slighted about these affairs) is invited to attend. Music will be by the TGH dance orchestra, and food and drink by the Detachment Mess, so come out and have a good time.

SWITCH IN DAYROOMS: Changes have come fast and furiously in regard to the dayrooms. The former QM Detachment dayroom is now the property of the NCOs of the post. The old NCO dayroom will be converted into a communal recreation room for the WACS and enlisted men.

SALVAGED READING: Miss Helen Detweiler tells us that there is a great demand for old magazines and books and that she will be happy to take in any which you fellows care to hand over when you're through with them. They'll be distributed where they're most needed.

RANDOM SHOTS: Mike O'Donnell once again tells us that servicemen are invited to attend a dance every Sunday evening sponsored by the Paulist Fathers (N.C.C.S) at the Hecker Club, 32 W. 60th St., New York City at 8 P.M. The location is one block west of Broadway.

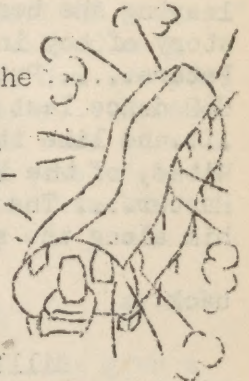
Some of the fellows have noticed Don Conant's "new" buck sergeant's stripes and have wondered about it considering that Don was a Staff Sgt. just a short time back. No need to worry about it, however, because Don took the "bust" voluntarily so he could fit in with the organization of the cadre, better known as "White's Whelps."

Hospitalized: Pvt. Bill Boutross, of the TT Staff, Sgt. Mac Konner, and Sgt. Bob Veit, of the MPs. Hope you're feeling better soon, fellows.

The recent shift of the cadre to Bks 9 caused some repercussions closely akin to earthquakes. Sgt. Al Navatto, for instance, had lived in Bks 1 for so long he almost had Squatter's Rights on the place. But they finally ousted him, and, of all things, now he has a room!

The fellows in Bks. 9 are having a weird time trying to keep Pvt. Jim Walsh harnessed, since he came back from Special Service School at Washington and Lee. Jim has done plenty of acting in his young life and loves to spout Shakespeare, etc., all over the place at ungodly hours. Also, he makes like Lon Chaney on occasion. Smitty, Moore, Zimmer, and the rest, however, are thinking of giving Walshie the "water cure" soon if he doesn't let up.

2d Lt. Ruth G. Haskell, ANC, of the MDRP here will appear on the "Salute to Youth" radio program, Tuesday, Sept. 21 at 7:30 E.W.T. She has already appeared on Phil Baker's "Take It Or Leave It" show in connection with ANC recruiting.



LEAVES

FROM

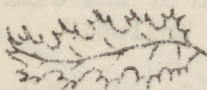
A NOTEBOOK

by S/Sgt.
Alfred Cialurri

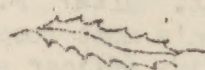
The tilton scene.....

Major General Norman T. Kirk, Surgeon General of the United States Army-- honoring TGH with a visit Wednesday afternoon.... Lt. Col. Harold B. Hermann-- telling some officers how much he enjoys each issue of TT.... Hy Altbach, civ. head of Pharmacy-- the recent papa of a baby girl, remarking last Tues. noon: "next time it must be a boy"..... Sgt. Ed. Kazanski, the inventor-- double-timing to Wrightstown at 1:00 PM last Saturday; his arms protecting a big "torpedo" box... Lt. Farr, of the PRO, Mr. Jim Marion, of NBC, and Mrs. Joanna Winfield, RC Field Director-- busy with the Army Hour broadcast last Sunday afternoon.... Lt. Col. Harold V. Fitzgerald, the new Police Q... supervising the landscaping detail around the hospital area..... Peg Bradley, of the Library---- playing in the PX: "You are so good to me" over and over and over..... Cpl Nick Gentile, of the 1st Sgt's O, proudly displaying a clipping from his hometown paper, with pictures of the five Gentile brothers in the service.....

back



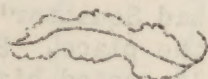
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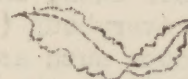
attack

Lt. Louise "Lulu" Perilli, a former TGH nurse, and now overseas, writes that she enjoys TT.... We had known all along, but we can announce now that before leaving she became engaged to T/Sgt. Johnny Congell, of the Medical Supply... Another story of boy in khaki meeting girl in khaki: Pfc John J. Clougher, and Pvt. Tempest Peters..... Pvt. John J. Kelly, the QM poet-- trying his lines on a USO belle, at a USO dance last Wed..... The gal who can make you "Suffer" and squirm in your chair.and like it: Miss Dolores Costello of the Dental Clinic... An ad: Sgt. John Witko, of the MPs, would like to purchase an exposure meter; preferably a "Weston" Master.... The sign along the highways: "Give the service men a ride---look for him along the side".....

back



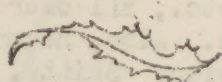
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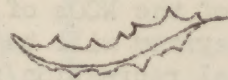
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Bill Morris, who used to be head of the Med. Supply Memorandum Receipt Section, and is now (TM3c) in the Navy, back here to visit his friends... Sgt. Fred Ryan, the artiste, writes from Maryland, that a little artiste is on the way.... Pvt. Ann 'Mickey' Dion, the Hospital Inspector's Girl Friday, quick to chant the praises of Capt. Cecil E. Miller.... Birthday Greetings: Lt. Frances C. Del Vecchio, ANC, who said she stopped counting.... Sgt. Fred White, the Maestro, with so many good traits to his credit... And Pvt. James Walsh, of Ward 19, who recently completed a course in Special Service, says that September is the month of Genius... The sign in the messhalls: (eh, Casey!!) "Watch your waist line - conserve food!!!!

back



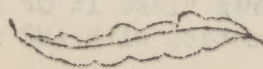
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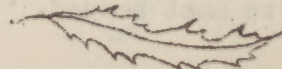
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T/3 Harold Perlmutter, of the OR, who is raising a moustache this looong-- a'la Colonna-- confides that Sir Stork will visit his home.... Sir Stork, we hear, is also gonna brighten up the household of Pfc and Mrs. Anthony Natale.... He's the boss of the Detach. barber shop... Tilton Visitors: Edna Bergen and her mother... She's the wife of Sgt. Bob Bergen, of the QM, and we're glad that she's recovering nicely from her accident.. We like this from Oscar Wilde (as quoted in "Your Life"): "It is perfectly monstrous the way people go about nowadays saying things against one, behind one's back, that are absolutely true".... Or (he means) printing them??

back



the



attack

True Story: M/Sgt. Sam A. Sasanow, of the Finance O, was scheduled to be on The Congressional Limited the day of that train wreck...He was in the Union Station, Wash., D.C., with Mrs. Sasanow...and missed the train by a few minutes because his wife decided to have a soda just before train time...Young topkick "Mike" McCarroll rushed to Frankford Junction with Sgt. Albert Navatto to see if any of the Tilton boys were on that train...Pfc Peter "gas & rubber" Bruno, of the MPs, has enough trouble with "Troubles", his motorcycle...The WACs, it seems, would like to take a ride...But rules are rules...Which T/Sgt slept in Cpl Walter Mittag's bed one night this wk--because he forgot the key which was in his field jacket which he forgot somewhere?...Pvt Arthur R. Fosner does some neat writing for TT...We like his sense of humor...Definition: Jealousy is the friendship one woman has for another.....

back

the

attack

The \$64 question: Does Pfc Robert Merritt make those Wilmington, Dela., trips to see his "cousin"?...Which WAC, of hq., is becoming moustache conscious?...And which Sergeant, also working at hq, has his name printed on the fly swatter?... "You'll never know": Who's the Sgt - a visitor of the WAC dayroom other than Sat. night--and why?...Which WAC believes that boys (in the TGH orchestra) are like a melody--especially?.....

back

the

attack

Attention, Lt. E. A. Howard: One of your Sgts, who is well known and well liked here, tells us that a furlough would bring him dashing to a marriage bureau.. His heartbeat is in Memphis, Tenn...Among the tuneful tunes: "Wait for Me, Mary"... "Take it from our Bks Romeos", says "Our Army", "neck is the best part of chicken"...Pfc Myrna L. Smetzer, of the WAC, whose help is invaluable to us, showed us a letter from her ten-year old sister Mary Ann...It reads: "Dear Myrna, How are you? When can you get a furlough for sure (I hope you can get one my birthday)...Remember the necklace you told me I could have when I got old enofe to take care of well...I told all the girls in school...How old will I have to be to take care of it - 16 more days before my birthday...I'll have to say goodbye now befor the teacher catches me".....E t e r n a l F e m a l e !!!!!!!!!

back

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attack

Pfc Thomas R. Stuart says that he's very much disappointed in TT...He grew a moustache and nothing was mentioned about it...(Well, we needed a microscope to see it)...We almost forgot to mention about Sgt Johnny Cohen's birthday this month... From E. Stanley Jones: "This age knows almost everything about life except how to live it"...We hear that Capt Thomas N. Lide, (he used to be in Lab at TGH) is now the papa of a baby boy...Sgt Bob Veit doing OK in ward 3; miss not seeing him around...In the hospital here: The wife of T/Sgt Lynwood K. Clinedinst, our Supply Sgt... Jerry Ciancia, we are told, plays bridge four nights a wk...(Who is she, Jerry?)... From Bob Hope's "Under Cover": "There are so many women in the army now that when a soldier sees a uniform coming down the street, he has to wait till it gets within 20 feet before he knows whether to salute or whistle".....

back

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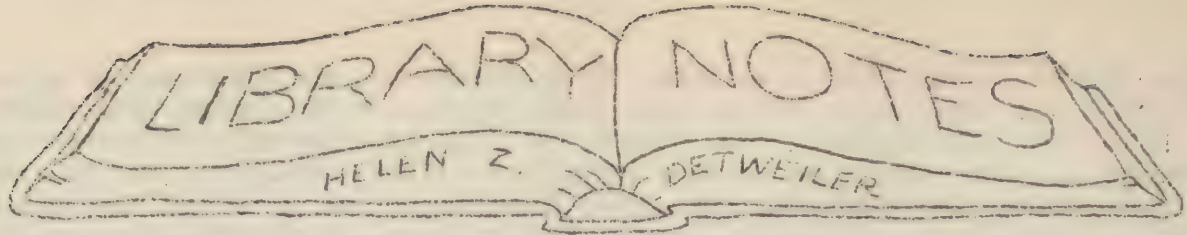
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In Conclusion - here is a thought for you which we heard on "The Army Hour" last Sunday afternoon: "I'D LIKE TO REMIND MY FRIENDS WHEN THEY ARE WONDERING HOW BIG A BOND THEY CAN BUY THAT THEY DON'T MAKE A BOND BIG ENOUGH TO PAY FOR THE LIFE OF ONE BOY".....

back

the

attack



PLACE: The Army Service Library, Patients' Recreation Hall

TIME: 9 A.M. - 12 noon; 1 - 5 P.M.; 6 - 8:30 P.M.

QUESTIONS

- "How long can I keep my book?"
- "If I borrow a book in the library, can I return it on the book truck?"
- "How often does the book truck visit a ward?"
- "How can I find a detective or western story?"
- "Do you have any good books?"
- "Where are the newest and the latest books kept?"
- "Can I borrow a magazine from the shelf?"
- "I've finished the book; can I give it to Jones in ward 8?"
- "How are books arranged on the shelves?"
- "Do you have any reference books?"

ANSWERS

- Books are charged for two weeks.
- Books may be returned in the library, on the book truck, or, if the library is closed, through the book drop in the door.
- The book truck visits each ward twice a week.
- "Detectives" and "Westerns" are shelved separately.
- All the books in the library are good. Many and varied interests create the diversified selection.
- The newest and latest books are not kept in any special place. Popular titles may be reserved.
- Magazines on the shelves may not be removed from the library. These magazines are the latest issues and are for the pleasure of those who choose to read in the library. Magazines are also distributed to the wards from the book truck.
- It is better NOT to lend your book to a friend to read, unless the book is charged to his name. The person charged with the book is responsible for it, until returned to library.
- FICTION is arranged alphabetically by the author's last name. NON-FICTION by subject.
- Yes. The library has the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the World Almanac, Atlases, and the Unabridged Webster Dictionary.

A. M. C. by 2nd Lt. Mary B. Grierson

Welcome to Lt. Mildred C. Yasi, who has arrived at Tilton since our last issue. Lt. Yasi comes from Massachusetts.....Lt. Helen Hinckley left recently for her new post in North Carolina, and Lt. Glenna Whitt is now stationed at Walter Reed in Washington, D. C.....Tilton is well represented in the September issue of the American Journal of Nursing. Read your copy (or borrow your neighbor's) and see if you are able to find at least four familiar names.....It's almost time to start those Christmas cards and packages to your friends in service overseas. Look up Uncle Sam's regulations about packages before mailing any.....Miss Isabel Murtha and her committee had another picnic for the crowd on September 15th. Everything tasted so good cooked over the fire. Let's have more outdoor suppers before cold weather arrives!



G.I. SIDELIGHTS



SOLDIERS AND MPs GET ALONG SWIMMINGLY:

Indianapolis (CNS): A couple of soldiers felt warm so they jumped into a city fountain and started splashing around. A couple of MPs came along. They felt warm, too, so they jumped into the fountain, splashed around a little themselves and then carted the original splashers away to the jig.



* * * *

SAILOR PULLS LIVE BOMB FROM FLAMING PLANE:

Jacksonville, Fla. (CNS) Machinist Mate Arthur McArlle of Brooklyn was cited here recently for pulling a live bomb from a wrecked and burning fighter plane after a crash at Lee Field, auxiliary base of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station.

McArlle rushed to the place, pulled the bomb from a pool of flaming gasoline and dragged it away. He was then taken to the station dispensary where he was treated for severe burns of the hands and forearms.

* * * *

NAZI FLAK TOUGHER THAN JAPS', SAYS FLIER:

England (CNS): German flak is tougher than that of the Japs according to Capt. Frank Kappler of Alameda, Cal., who has flown through both.

Capt. Kappler, a veteran of Major General James H. Doolittle's historic bombing of Tokio last year and a recent participant in bombing missions over Europe, said:

"We didn't see any antiaircraft fire over Japan and we were over the island for 45 minutes. We were only over France 11 minutes and there was plenty. It's tougher here."

* * * *

HOT LIPS GET BURNED: Iran (CNS): Temperatures of 130 degrees Fahrenheit here force Army buglers to cool mouthpieces in water before tootling.

SOLDIER (NUDE) FEARS GALS MORE THAN

BOMBS: Air Base, Salt Lake City, Utah (CNS): Low point in Cpl. Carl Sokolitsky's career as a radio-operator-gunner in the Mediterranean area came one day when he stepped out of an open air shower into an entrenchment occupied by a bevy of Army nurses who had been driven there by an air raid. Sokolitsky grabbed a towel and beat a strategic retreat. Recently he returned to this base as an instructor.



* * * *

SPORT SHORTS FROM OTHER FORTS: Capt. Ray Barbutti, former Syracuse University quarter miler and Olympic champion in 1928, has recovered from an attack of sand fly fever and returned to duty in North Africa.

Pvt. John Mellus, ex-Villanova and New York Football Giants end, is stationed at Camp Davis, N. C.

S/Sgt. Tom Smith, former Louisiana College track star, cracked his own Keesler Field (Miss.) javelin mark with a 206-foot, 9½ inch heave at the third summer track and field meet held at the Base recently.

Bob McLeod, ex-Dartmouth grid great, who downed four Jap planes over Guadalcanal, is now a Navy instructor at Pensacola, Fla.

* * * *

FLIER LEARNS HOW TO PILOT A JEEP:

Guinea (CNS): Lt. William Sanders of Greenfield, Mass., is a crack combat flier, but he's never learned to drive a car. His fellow pilots taught him how to navigate a jeep. Now he's allowed to take a car out alone -- on wide, straight roads.

TROUBLES OF PVT. WILLIE ELLIS

by Pvt. Arthur Poerner

"Not that I'm beefing, ya unnerstand," says Pvt. Willie Ellis to me as we guzzle our cokes in the detachment dayroom. "Cause I got just as much patriotism as the next sad sack. But the general situation has got me down."

We moodily listen to the click of pool balls and sit with a deep curtain of silence spread between us for awhile.

After awhile, Willie breaks into my dreamy thoughts about my gal Gigg and states grievously: "Take me, for instance. What's happening to me on a typical day shouldn't happen to Sgt. Bray. Comes 5:45 in the morning and who does the CQ pick on to wake foist by blasting that whistle in his ear? One guess, pal, one guess. So I'm blown outta bed and into the line for reveille. I'm standing there, shaking and shivering with the cold, just waitin' for Sgt. Holzapfel to dismiss us so I can rush over for a cuppa coffee, when all of a sudden comes the woid from Capt. Reuben Miller, who is AOD, to prepare for inspection. I looks at the guy next to me. He looks at me. What gives? I asks. I ain't even had time to comb me hair. A fine time for inspection, I grouses. But I soon finds out it ain't the usual kind. 'Pull out your dog tags', says the AOD. Dog tags? Dog tags? Wow! Quietly I feel in my pockets. No dog tags. I look under my collar. No dog tags. So I'm whipped. As a result from this, it's cleaning up Officer's Mess for me for the next week."

Willie grabs his bottle of coke again to refresh his strained vocal chords. I take a sip out of sympathy and Willie continues: "Well, after this humiliation I has me java and comes back to Barracks, I expecting to grab another ten winks of sleep before going to woik. I just about get inside the door when a big pair of hands belonging to Tommy DeNora lift me in the air and carry me to the latrine. Tommy says 'Polish the sinks.' I polish the sinks.

"By the time I'm through with this job it is already time to go to woik. Go to woik, I says. Huh, what have I been doin' since I got up? Well, I'll skip over the indignities I go through during the day. Suffice to say, I woik like a dog."

Here Willie jumped up and barked a few times in order to express his feelings. Feeling relieved, he went on with his tale.

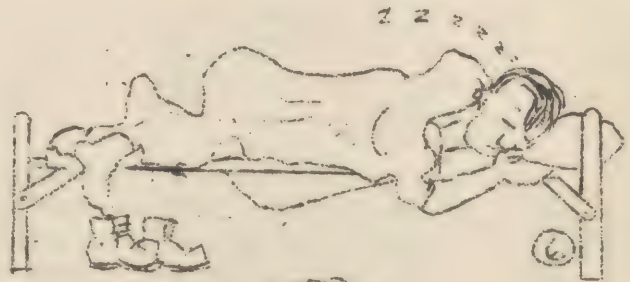
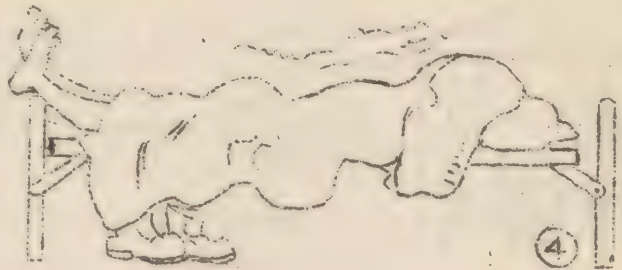
"Well, I says to myself, now that toil is over, what shall I do with myself this fine evening? Shall I date that cute WAC Laurene? Or hit the bright lights all by my lonesome? Pal, I never gets the chance to decide. In rushes Sgt. White and says that there is a little grass cutting to be done boys, so let's get goin'. And that kills the whole evening, for by the time they're through breaking my back for me, it's time to hit the hay. And so it goes, day in and day out. Why I could tell you"

But Willie never did get to tell me what he was thinking of at that moment. For in came a runner from the CQ and snot Willie off to ward 2 to work. You see, friends, Willie had emergency duty that night!

BUY WAR BONDS

FORTY

WINKS





WHISPERS

Sgt. Ed
Judge

We'll have another Detachment Dance on Friday evening, September 24th, at 8:30 PM in the Detachment Day Room.....There will be the usual fine meal and refreshments, and music by the Tilton Orchestra.....

While we're on the subject of dancing...A few men and WAC's have inquired about when classes start for tap, rhumba and conga...Fellers and gals, I'll be glad to give lessons after duty hours a few nights a week if we can get a class...If anyone wants to learn any of the above dances just leave your name with Sgt. McCarroll Or Sgt. Keppel of the WAC Detach.....



The N.C.O. Day Room will be used as a service club where enlisted men and WAC's can mingle after duty hours...As that radio commercial says, "It was co-o-o-ld last winter, and it's going to be co-o-o-ld this winter".....And the ramp just isn't the place to sit and "shoot the breeze".....

WOTTA MAN DEPARTMENT.....A week and a half after Sgt. Bob Veit lost the largest appendix ever seen at Tilton, he was on his feet and rarin' to go.....

Received a polite "bawlin' out" from my Mom the other day....."You neglected to send me TILTON TALK, son, and you know I look forward to reading each issue of the first and fifteenth....Rember, now, send me two issues you owe me!" Nice pluggin', Mom!!.....

Did you get a load of? Finegan playing his bagpipes for the boys cutting grass around the Barracks?.....Lawn mowers, rakes, scythes, and the fellers behind them a "symphony of motion".....Barrack No. 1 may "blow its top", but good ole Finegan just keeps blowin' and squeezein'.....

What happened to Fred White's "pebble gag"?....Runnin' out of pebbles or somethin', Fred?!!!!.....



Always thought that "Mickey" Dion, of the WAC's, was somehow or other connected with the radio business in civilian life...heard her talking about "mikes" every once in awhile....Now it turns out that there is only one Mike, and he's a Corporal stationed in Virginia.....

What two men had veddy red faces one morning when they came galloping out of the Barrack late for reveille, and ran smack into the C.O.?!!.....

Wonder if Doris Massam knows that there is a gleam in her eyes when she hears anyone mention "About a month from now"?.....Couldn't be that there is going to be a sort of reunion then with an old flame???.....

Cpl. Carroll Doll claims a civilian insulted him the other day by offering him beer....."What did you do?", asked Nick Gentile... "Swallowed the insult." was Doll's prompt reply.....

Who was it?.....On his first day back from furlough, he was asked how he enjoyed it, and said there was nothing like the feeling of a good desk under his feet.....

(continued)

M/Sgt. Bill Lavery was walking with an officer friend one day last week, and noticed that every time he returned a salute from an enlisted man he muttered, "Same to you.".....Bill's curiosity finally got the better of him, and he asked why he kept saying that...."I was once a private and I know what they're thinking." was the answer.....

Could it be that the WAC's are allergic to grass?....Some of the G.I.'s are under the impression that the men should do the cutting....When that "A" came out, gals, it didn't stand for "Area".....Be good soldiers and we'll lend you Finegan to play his pipes for you while you pilot the mowers.....

There's lot that goes on in this Detachment that would make good reading in a column like this....You know, wee bits of gossip and stuff....Why not give a guy a few contributions when something happens that will make interesting reading?....You'll get a kick out of it, and after all, this good old paper is for you.....This will make the sixth time we've asked for contributions.....(And it will probably be the sixth time that we'll not get any!).....

RANDOM THOUGHTS.....Sure can be fooled by a "baby stare".....Take for instance a certain WAC named Pearl.....Could have sworn that she was right off the farm when a certain star of radio played at Tilton....Comes the dawn..."Pearl" is better known among the New York set than the radio star!.....Speaking of New York....Most of my friends in show business are in the armed forces, and a visit there is like returning to a "Ghost Town".....Will Hudson is arranging for Glenn Miller; Bill Broder is a Camp Shelby in Mississippi; Dave Jones in the Navy; Kay Lohden as officer in the WAC's; Matt Carney is overseas; Julie Oshins going overseas with "This Is The Army"; Al Bernie overseas with USO; Ditto Jackie Heller; Al Terry missing in the Pacific; Ben Yost with USO; Jack Ryan overseas; Bob Tierney on maneuvers in the desert; Charlie Warren with the Red Cross; Jimmie Van Heusen a test pilot in California; Guy Martin with the Amphibian Command; Phil Wachtel with a General Hospital in the Middle West; Tony Martin at OCS;.....And a host of others that haven't written.....Wonder how the "Ratings" will be?...Hope it isn't too cold this winter.....Inspection tomorrow....Phooey!.....Hope we pass!!.....Guess I'll drop a line to.....Aw!, Let her write first.....Wonder why she hasn't written?!.....Oops! There goes the bugle call to Mess.....G'Bye, now!.....

Sgt.--"Divide a pound of meat in half, cut the half in half, cut that in half, what do you have left?"

Pvt.--"Chopped meat." --SCALPEL

Sgt.-- "Something must have gone wrong with the motor."

WAC:-- "Don't be silly -- wait until we get off the main highway."

--MEDIC

Jealousay: - Its the friendship one woman has for another.

- CARIBBEAN BREEZE

I could have married anyone I pleased. Anyone?

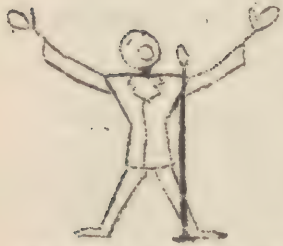
Certainly.

Then why are you still single?

I guess because I never pleased anybody.

-BEAUMONT WEEKLY NEWS

"HIGH JINKS"



In line with its policy of bringing top flight entertainment to the men in the armed forces, USO-CAMP SHOWS presented the streamlined musical revue HIGH JINKS in the Patients Rec. Hall at Tilton General Hospital on Friday 10 September 1943.

Spotlighting talented performers from the Broadway and Hollywood big-time, HIGH JINKS was a fast-paced revue filled with plenty of comedy, dancing and rhythm. The show was MC'd by Walter Carlson who delivered a fast line of light comedy, sang popular tunes and made a hit with his eccentric dancing.

Al Verdi and Dolores helped keep the fun in the show riotous. Off-stage Verdi is a very fine cellist. When he walks on stage, a very fat man dressed in ridiculous costumes, and clowns through a series of side-splitting routines on the cello and violin he is still solid maestro -- but all gag. Dolores, his glamour girl partner, assisted him in the act, and between them, they hit a hilarious new high.

The Six Brucettes, lovely and talented acrobats and dancers, rounded out the show. These amazing young ladies do everything that male acrobats do - butterflies nip-up, aerial cartwheels, all in unison, and also dance as a chorus line in tap and soft shoe routines.

The Hope Sisters - Claire, Therese, and Anne - were also in the cast and their catchy, swing arrangements made a direct hit with the audience.

ARMY OVERSEAS MAILING REGULATION

TIME OF MAILING: Overseas Christmas Packages may be mailed without the usual written request from the soldier himself between September 15th and October 15th. However, the War Department requests civilians to mail Overseas Christmas Packages before the end of September, if possible.

SIZE AND WEIGHT: Overseas Christmas Gift Packages cannot: weigh more than five pounds when wrapped; cannot measure more than 15 inches in length; cannot measure more than 36 inches in length and girth combined.

LABELS: Overseas Christmas Gift Packages should bear the endorsement "Christmas Gift Parcel" but this can in no wise resemble a postage stamp or mark of any kind.

ADDRESS: Every Overseas Christmas Gift Package should be addressed completely and clearly; printed, if possible, with a substance that will not mar or smudge. Every address should include the full name of the soldier, his rank, his Army serial number on the first line; The name of the outfit with which he is serving on the second line; his Army Post Office Number on the third line; and the Post Office through which the package is routed on the fourth line.

WRAPPING AND PACKING: A strong packing box is recommended. Small items in the box must be wrapped separately and thoroughly protected so that no danger to contents or to handlers occurs.

POSTAGE: Postage must be fully prepaid -- that is, from the Post Office where mailed to the Port of Embarkation Post Office in care of which packages are addressed.



The sudden calm that overtook Tilton has lifted - FREDIANI is back! 'Tis rumored that he caught a 37 pound bass at Cuttyhunk, Mass. (as yet we have no proof). He is having said bass mounted to place over fireplace at the Club. The House Committee, however, has decided to have a fish dinner with the bass and stuff FREDIANI instead!

The Club has three new members - each has only one arm and they pay no dues. 'Tis rumored that FITZGERALD turned into the Hospital with a pain in his back only to find out that he had "slotosis", and he's not the only one by a long shot. JOHN BALDES, however, decided to take the situation in hand and make said members pay dues and he did, brother. It's J.F. BALDES from now on (instead of "Milkweed").

CHARLIE SANNER is back with us after a month's sick leave. We'd like to know more about your visit to a certain hotel, Charlie. How's about it?

I've been dropping down to the COLONEL's place at Lavellette and seen many of our mutual friends. Found the FREDIANIS and BETTY TURNBULL MUNNIKHUYSEN with her handsome husband DOUG. Also, Doug's father, BRIG. GEN. MUNNIKHUYSEN, and guess what the General was doing? Baiting FREDIANI'S hook, of course, but DOUG caught the only fish. HELEN AND BUD TURNBULL were as brown as Indians. The LATIMERS dropped in "to see a shinin' face" - it shone, too. The MARTINS were by for a swim with that cutie of a daughter SANDRA and the HENONS brought FENNY down for her first look at the ocean. COACH HERALD and HENRY COTTON picked a bad day as far as the weather was concerned, as did SY KATZ and CONLEY (the latter pair braved the wild sea). Saw ACE DUNLAP, wife and kiddies - (They had a cottage near the TURNBULLS).

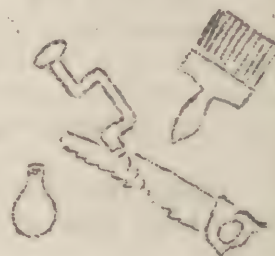
Saturday, the 11th, was the date of the big clambake at the COLONEL's place at the shore, and did everyone have fun! Those that came early enough had a dose of sun, a swim and a game of soft ball (girls and boys). CHARLIE SANNER was the first in the ocean. Everyone sure had their fill of clams and lobsters and were they delicious! The spread was planned and ably executed by MAJOR HANNA and CAPT. SMITH. BENTLEY HENON was the life of the party entertaining everyone with his quips and quirks. COLONEL FITZGERALD made a speech. JOHN CONLEY kept popping up from nowhere snapping pictures which we haven't seen to date. MARTY HEALY wasn't very hungry and this is what he ate - - - - -. After everyone had gorged themselves they put on a show with SY KATZ as master of ceremonies and ROSEMARY FREDIANI doing the honors at the piano. Everyone did something. FITZGERALD told a story with gong accompaniment by FERRARI. WINNIE FITZGERALD gave a lovely rendition of "You'll Never Know" (Looking right at her husband). JOHN OSMOND sang the Mary Anne McGurty Clam Song with such feeling. FERRARI and HANNA put on a duet. SYD BRANDT did a recitation. After hours of preparation AL MILLER and HAL HERMANN gave an original poem on the General's coming visit. CONLEY and BOHNENGEL gave little talks on personal subjects and MRS MENARD did an impersonation of the master of ceremonies. The finale was the singing of "Sweet Violets" but with original verses. Then everyone sang, bringing to a close a very happy occasion and another good time for our Tilton Memory Book.



Medical Supply

Daily, the functioning of Tilton General Hospital, in caring for the sick and wounded, depends upon the supplies and equipment obtained and furnished by Medical Supply. Captain Daniel H. Towns, MAC, who heads Medical Supply, has served in the Medical Department of the Army for 27 years and has at his command a vast knowledge of the requirements of a hospital of this size. He has had experience in all departments of a hospital. His staff of enlisted men, MACs, and civilian employees, works daily in an effort to efficiently supply the needs of TGH's many departments as rapidly as possible with the several hundred items needed to the proper functioning of the hospital.

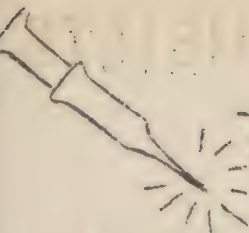
In addition to providing necessary supplies and equipment, a repair shop is maintained to keep in service as much of the damaged articles of equipment as possible. This includes electrical items, furniture and plumbing. Also, Captain Towns is charged with supervision of repairs to hospital buildings, plumbing and electric systems, heating, painting, etc. This latter function is a part of Repairs and Maintenance, an Engineer Operation, and Capt. Towns is Tilton's assistant to the Director of Engineering, Fort Dix, New Jersey. The warehouses handle two classes of items ready for issue - expendable and non-expendable. Warehouse #1 is for expendable items and is headed by Pfc. Louis DeFoto, assisted by Pfc. Kenneth Monson and Pvt. Lawrence Fultonberg. Warehouse #2 is for non-expendable items and is headed by Pfc. Manny Koffler, helped by Pvt. Sam Rothschild. Warehouse #3, the Linen Exchange, is headed by Pfc. Sid Feldman, assisted by Pfc. Sam Klibaner, Pvt. Leonard Migdal, and Pvt. Joseph Florio. Warehouse #4 is for Bulk Items and Warehouse #6 is headed by Sgt. Robert Greiner and Pvt. Sam Ruhl.




T/Sgt. John E. Congell, Chief Clerk, is in charge of the office. The staff includes Cpl. Harry Gordon, Typist and clerk, and Mr. Seth Van Nome, Purchasing and Finance Desk; Mary Flé, work orders and Engineer Property; Jean Erickson, and Pfc. Ruth Hammond, Stock Records and Correspondence; Pfc. Margaret Leininger, "drop" lists, typing and filing; T/5 Leona Timidaiski, memo receipts, drawings, and location cards.

Also, two seamstresses are employed to repair the hospital linen, Mary Dickson and Helen Devaney. Mr. D. M. Boyer and Frank H. Kimble are mechanics for furniture repairs, etc. H. A. Baecker is Electrician, and Howard Antomides, the plumber. T/4 George Prueffer and T/4 Edmund Kazanski form the maintenance crew for floor covering and floors.

The work accomplished by Medical Supply is important in the operation of the hospital, because much of practical treatment of the sick relies on actual medicines as well as care. The warehouses are large structures stocking many thousands of different types of medicine and aids. A huge sterilizer is used to sterilize the medicines themselves plus the various implements used in handling the medicines. Medical Supply represents to Tilton General Hospital what the average drug store and pharmaceutical supply house means to the civilian physician. Captain Towns, with his many years of service, and his efficient staff handle a large and important job at Tilton General Hospital.



THE ALLERGY CLINIC



To some people,—a good strong gust of wind, wind filled with ragweed pollen, or dust, is sufficient to start an unhealthy sneezing spell! Such people, (statistics show that 10% of the nation's population are seriously affected, and about 40% are affected, but not as acutely) should see a good allergist, for example, Lt. Harry Swartz of the Tilton General Hospital Allergy Clinic.

Lt. Swartz and his staff, consisting of Lt. Isabel Murtha, Nurse, and Private Mae Meredith, WAC, conduct one of the busiest clinics in the hospital. There are many patients and members of the detachment suffering from one allergy or another, and they find treatment and relief under the care of the Allergy Staff.

The study of allergy is comparatively new to the medical profession, although history discloses that scientific experiments were conducted along those lines as far back as 1898. During the past fifteen years medical researchers have discovered a few facts definitely associated with the analysis and cure of certain allergies. Most allergies are attributed to sensitivities, and some schools of thought believe that certain types may be hereditary. One may be sensitive to air-borne substances: pollens, danders, foods, drugs and even certain fabrics. The individual reaction varies and may cause great discomfort and sometimes serious illness.

Lt. Swartz has made a careful study of the various allergies and some of his written work on the subject can be found in "The Journal of Allergy" and "The Journal of Laboratory and Clinical Medicine." He has headed the Allergy Clinic at TGH since July, 1942. Lt. Swartz has served in the Army for the past seventeen months, and was a Reserve Officer prior to the war. In civilian practice he was an allergy specialist.

BACK THE ATTACK

BUY WAR BONDS

NEW HORIZONS

It's hard, so hard, my very dear,
To paint with feeble words what you have done to me;
And yet -- to shun the task of making clear
The change you've wrought -- is but a challenge to integrity.

Coming hard and swift -- the way it did
Left little time for thought; its purely hear;
The thinking mind has lost its right forever to forbid
This benefaction we've received -- of which we share an equal part.

I know but this -- that days there are in which a ling'ring laughter
Flows in swift review with my mind;
And eyes -- caressing -- follow closely after,
Showing new horizons -- clearly -- openly defined.

Lt. J. A. Hacker



"THERE ARE NO ATHEISTS IN FOXHOLES"

This saying, now become a classic, is attributed to a heroic chaplain who had been through all the hell that was Bataan and is now a prisoner of the Japs somewhere, if he is still living.

This Chaplain saw these men in their sweat, grime, and blood. He knew their hearts and he knew their souls. They were heroes to the very marrow of their bones and to the depths of their souls. They fought against unsurmountable obstacles and overpowering arms, but their trust in Supreme Being and their faith in God's providence kept their spirits up when their flesh was quivering with pain.

These men, our great heroes of Bataan, were the recipients of one of the foulest acts of treachery that ever darkened this little planet. Many a sad deed has darkened man's dealing with his fellow man. "Man's inhumanity to man." But, it was for the self-styled decendants of the Sun-Goddess to perpetuate the supreme act of diabolical malice of the 20th Century.

These heroes, and I might add heroines--because the Nurses of Bataan played no less a heroic part than the men in their tending and nursing the sick and the dying and the wounded--might indeed have asked themselves can there be a Supreme Being--if this thing is possible--but they did not. They knew in their hearts that triumph would come and that the oppressor would be overthrown.

Our hearts would be sick indeed, if we thought and if we did not know beyond any shadow of a doubt, that the weak will not be ground to the dust by the violent. Life would be but a veritable hodge-podge puzzle if it were otherwise.

If this life were the end and if there were no good reason to look for Supreme Being; if decent and God-fearing citizens had nothing to hope for, to look forward to but the lash and the gallows; if this life were the end, why bother about tomorrow--"Let us yet live and be merry today, for tomorrow we die."

Why not if this life be everything, get the most out of life? Colin Kelly might say--"I have perhaps 50 or even 60 fine years ahead of me, why give it all up just to sink a battleship?"--but he did not.

There are no atheists in the foxholes of Bataan, nor we might add, in the hearts and minds of our great aviators plunging to certain death that their ideals and beliefs in their God might not perish from the land.

JAMES J. A. TROY
Lt. Col., Chaplain

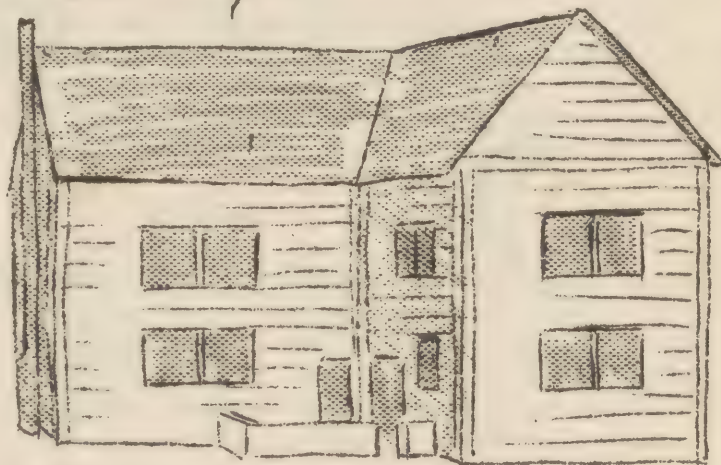
Fear is keeping things in your own hands; faith is turning them over into the hands of God and leaving them there.

From "Brief Hints on Abundant Living"
by E. Stanley Jones.



ONE-TIME "4F"

Gilton Sketches



RED CROSS DOLL HOUSE
NEARS COMPLETION.



SUPPLY ROOM GARDEN
BRIGHT WITH BLOOM

Sevage

Schuyler



"I SHOULD HAVE MAJOR CLAGETT TAKE A LOOK TOMORROW —
EVER SINCE THE WACS ARRIVED MY HEART'S FELT KINDA FUNNY !!!"



INTRODUCING THE WAC

by T/5 Jerry Spangler

CORPORAL LUDMILA VLADAKIN: About eighteen months after the last war, a small Russian family left their foster home of England, and ventured into the United States. Their small daughter, Ludmila, then only four years old, was destined to lead the bountiful life of an American, and to serve in the Women's Army Corps; the role in which we know her today.

Corporal Vladakin joined the WAAC about eleven months ago. Her civilian training was that of a medical technician, and she has always served with the Medical Corps. Her capabilities are not limited, she can efficiently run an ambulance or go through the intricate process of working with the Electrocardiograph machine.

Corporal Vladakin is a native of Bridgeton, New Jersey. She worked in New York and South Jersey points prior to her enlistment in the Army.

Her greatest social assets are her frankness, and the unsophisticated simplicity of her personality, making her a wholesome and invigorating person.

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PFC ROSA MARIE SAAVEDRA: Working in the laboratory, up until a few weeks ago, a slim, vivacious girl was seen, completely engrossed in her scientific work. Her name is Rosa Saavedra, more commonly known as "Buddy". Today Buddy is ill and a patient in the hospital. Her work in the laboratory and her presence in the barracks are greatly missed, and everyone is looking forward to seeing her well and up again---bouncing around in her brown plaid slacks!

Buddy is an exceptionally intellectual person, constantly pursuing her research reading. She is a native of Los Angeles, California. She attended Los Angeles City College and graduated from a professional school of Laboratory Technicology.

Her chief sources of outside interest are of an athletic and recreational nature, and for some time she directed playground and recreational work in a city park in California. She is very fond of music and is a very cultured and likeable person because of her sincere and devoted friendship to many of her sister WACs.

I LOST YOU

I lost you quite some time ago
I miss you terribly so-
Each shared the other's joys and sorrows
And when things went wrong we'd look
for tomorrow...
And with each tomorrow we would smile
Even if it were only for a little while.
All happiness ceased to be
When you went away from me
But if I should ever find you
I'll never lose you
For the happiness we knew no other could
enjoy
The happiness shared by a wooden soldier
and a little boy.

Pvt. John J. Kelly

"WINGS"

Love has silver wings
For it may leave you at any time,
Fly away for another
And leave you alone to pine.
It may land and make you happy
For all eternity,
But still love has silver wings
And has no destiny.

Lannie Lou

YANKS SHOOT PROPAGANDA: Sicily-(CNS)-

The Yanks in the Sicilian campaign stuffed propaganda messages into hollow mortar-like shells and looped them over the enemy lines. "You'd better give up," the messages read.

PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL

SCHEDULE OF ENTERTAINMENT

Wednesday	Sept. 15	Movies: "Chatterbox"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"Happy Landing"	Ward	5:45	7:30
Thursday	Sept. 16	U.S.O. Show Variety Show			7:30
Friday	Sept. 17	Philadelphia Council of Defense			7:30
Saturday	Sept. 18	Service Sisters			6:00
Sunday	Sept. 19	Christian Defense Service Committee			3:00
Monday	Sept. 20	Movies: "Stranger in Town"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"Follow the Band"	Ward	5:45	7:30
Tuesday	Sept. 21	Patient Shadow Show			7:00
Wednesday	Sept. 22	Movies: "Bambi"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"Duke Ellington's Jamboree"	Ward	5:45	7:30
Thursday	Sept. 23	Trenton Chapter Party			7:00
Friday	Sept. 24	U.S.O. Show			7:30
Saturday	Sept. 25	American Legion Post #93			7:00
Sunday	Sept. 26	Concert Jack Murray, Accordionist			
		Shirley Parton, Soprano			7:00
Monday	Sept. 27	Movies: "Cabin in the Sky"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"He's My Guy"	Ward	5:45	7:30
Tuesday	Sept. 28	Trenton Canteen Stunt Night			7:00
Wednesday	Sept. 29	Movies: "Presenting Lily Mars"	Hall	5:45	7:30
		"Caught in the Draft"	Ward	5:45	7:30
Thursday	Sept. 30	Amateur Talent Show			7:30

TILTON CHAPEL

SCHEDULE OF DIVINE SERVICES

CATHOLIC

Sunday Holy Mass 6:00 and 9:00 A.M.
 Weekday Morning Mass 7:00 A.M.
 Confession, Saturday 4:30 and 7:30 P.M.
 Confession, Daily 4:30 P.M.
 Confession and Communion in the wards for bed patients any time on request.

Lt. Col. J. J. A. Troy, Chaplain

PROTESTANT


Sunday, Divine Worship 10:00 A.M.
 Thursday, Evening Song Service 7:45 P.M.

Capt. G. D. Lessley, Chaplain

JEWISH

Friday, Worship Service 5:45 P.M.

Rabbi Louis Parris



THE WAC ROUND-UP

by T/5 Jerry Spiegler

Lt. Fannie White, former Supply Officer of the WAC Medical Detachment, is now serving here at Tilton General Hospital in a new capacity. She was recently appointed to the position of Assistant Mess Officer. She is a graduate dietitian, and has a definite interest in the operations of a mess hall. In her former station of Ruston, Louisiana, she was in charge of the Hospital Mess.

In civil life, Lt. White operated a tea-room for quite some time, and at one time worked as a hospital dietitian soon after she received her degree from the University of Georgia. She also taught Home Economics prior to her enlistment in the WAC. It is with confidence in her work that she has ventured into the Officer's Nurse's, Patient's and Detachment Mess Halls, and it is with knowledge and sincere interest that she undertakes her work under Captain Frank W. Smith, Mess Officer.

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The WAC Day Room is being completed along furnishing lines, a few more feminine touches here and there. There is also rumor that we will soon have a date room established in which we will be free to entertain our friends.

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GLIMPSES AND GLANCES

Private Ruth MacDowell and Pfc Selma Rassin indulging in a little party on the steps from the ramp. Male company, sandwiches, ever present, of course. T/5 Leona E. Timidaiki, "Duchess of the Medical Supply." Pvt. Tempest Peters, sadly missed by her "Red Cross" admirer. Pvt. Ann Pimpinelli, true love in the Fourth Division? Pvt. Ethel Praga cried when she saw 'This Is The Army'. "It was so wonderful!" she said. (Are you reading Mr. Irving Berlin?) It is interesting to note that T/5 Golda Blumberg was once the proud owner of a chicken farm! T/4 Isabelle Buss is very, very, camera shy. When Cpl Ralph Robinson of the Fort Dix Post tried to take her picture, she practically chewed his head off. Result, he took the picture.

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Captain Rubin Miller addressed the WAC Medical Detachment last week and the text of his lecture dealt with the purchase of National Service Life Insurance. Once again, the gals are reminded that if insurance is purchased within 119 days from the day the physical examination for entrance into the Army was taken, it will not be necessary to go through that process again before purchasing insurance. Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

HAMBURGER JOINT SET UP IN SOUTH SEAS: South Pacific-(CNS)- Joe's place, a quiet little hamburger joint on a South Pacific Island, gives the American touch to his area.

Joe is Maurice Hayden of Middleboro, Mass., a commissioned steward in a Navy Seabee outfit (construction battalion), who persuaded his officers to buy a herd of cattle he spotted on the island. Joe then enlisted the aid of the Seabees in building his hamburger stand, which he operates 24 hours daily. He now serves 600 pounds of fresh beef daily-all of it hamburger.

WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER

by Sgt. Mac Konner

QUESTION: "What do the soldiers overseas want most for Christmas?"

(Editor's Note: With the Christmas holidays approaching, the Post Office Department has advised that Christmas packages for servicemen overseas must be shipped between September 15th and October 15th. Below we are printing some suggestions from Tilton patients from the world's fighting fronts about what our soldiers scattered all over the earth would appreciate most.)

S/Sgt. Chuck Flanagin:

Victory and letters from home, stating that all's well on the home front.

Pfc Alva Le Moine:

A good old fashioned home cooked meal, turkey and all its fixings.

Pfc Edward Korytowski:

All the mail they can get. The happiest moment of the day is "mail call" time.

Cpl. Rindsor Hubbard:

They would appreciate almost anything that comes from home; the more the merrier.

Sgt. Teddy Swichkow:

If I had anything to say about the matter, I would send hard candies and cigars.

Pvt. Joseph A. Reidy:

A real steel razor, wool stockings, sweaters and cigars. You sure can make them happy if delivered.

Pvt. Ernest L. Simons:

I always looked forward for mail, a package of cookies and canned fruits, anything that was home made. Also magazines and snapshots of the family.

S/Sgt Carson Robbins:

The boys love to receive recent pictures of their families and girl friends. That's something that can hold a person whether on garrison or field.

Pvt. James Cassel:

Send them canned foods, such as salmon, olives, sardines and assorted cheeses, crackers, but packed right.

Pfc James E. Smith:

A package of food and assorted candies, something that would hit the spot.

Pvt. James V. Phillips:

A wrist watch is the envy of every soldier overseas, also if available a leather cover for the watch.

Sgt. John Ansenvich:

Three things that are important to make a soldier happy. Mail, a cigarette lighter, and fountain pen and pencil set. For my first choice, make the letters cheerful as possible.

Pfc Joseph S. Nadolny:

Send them all the mail you can, also snapshots and the home newspaper.

Pvt. William Rolls:

I always wanted mail for my first choice then pictures and assorted candy.

Pfc Nicholas Greggo:

Why not send a cigarette case? The cigarettes usually get messed up and don't taste so good.

Pvt. Joe Lauria:

Having been there I know that every soldier that smokes would prefer a cigarette lighter.

Pvt. Arthur L. Dresher:

Here is something that every soldier would appreciate; it is a good mirror with a good solid back and frame so it will not break easily.

Sgt. George T. McPhee:

I tried to buy a pen and pencil set but that was something you couldn't get there.



"JAPANESE SOLDIER
VELLEE HAPPY-
STUPID AMERICAN
STOP BUY BONDS"

Eddie Judge.

BUY WAR BONDS

Savage

BACK

FE

ATTA

BUY WAR BONDS

BUY WAR BONDS

BUY WAR BONDS